THE FARMERS' ONLY MARKET

Mr. LaFollette Shows That It Is at Home and Not Abroad as Free-Traders Claim.

Mr. Mills's Tariff Bill and the One Now Before the House Compared, and the Fallacy of the Former Pointed Cut-Other Speeches.

WASHINGTON, May 10 .- After the reading

a proper policy on the part of the government the United States could defy the efforts of Germany and England to control Mexican commerce. He especially antagonized the feature of the bill which places a duty on silver-lead ore, declaring that it would have the effect of destroying the smelting industry of Texas and neighboring States. To place a duty on Mexican ore would be to invite retaliatory legislation on the part of Mexico and to close Mexican markets against the products of the country.

Mr. McAdoo of New Jersey opposed the bill, and in the course of his remarks said: "In the last campaign the Republicans British lion will become a lap dog, sipping the milk of our toleration and generosity, or become a curlosity in the new zoological park.' Mr. Harrison was elected, and John Bull was rapidly acquiring the title deeds to our preperties. 'Elect Benjamin Harrison,' the Republicans cried, 'and with a stroke of our pen; with the noise of our protestations we will change the political maps of Europe and the Americas.' Mr. Harrison was elected, but the roar of the ante-election Jingo lion had become the soft cooing of the magwamp dove." [Applause and laughter.]

phates for certain crops. It teaches him the best and most economical methods of feeding cows to produce the most milk; of feeding tows to produce the most beef; of caring for hens to produce the most eggs. It teaches him how to use improved labor-saving machinery and implements.

The properly managed agricultural college—and there are many such—teaches its students the worth of co-operative creameries and canning factories; the necessity for keeping books of receipts and expenditures; the value and methods of the rotation of crops. Under such men as Scott, and Jesup, and Whitcher, and Pettitt, of cried 'Elect Benjamin Harrison and the

Mr. LaFollete of Wisconsin, a member of the committee on ways and means, drew a comparison between the Mills bill and the pending measure. The measures faced in opposite directions. An ocean could roll between them, and if each bill were consigned to the home of the majority of its friends an ocean would roll between them. [Applause.] The Republican bill favored protection to American agriculture, manufactures and labor; the Democratic bill opposed that policy. The Republican bill proposed to save the home market for Americans; the Lemocratic bill proposed to invite all other countries to take this to invite all other countries to take this market from our people wherever it was in their power to do so. The issue was made up, and he, as a Republican, welcomed it. On these lines the contest must be fought out to the end. The Democrats were for a out to the end. The Democrats were for a repeal of the protective duty; the Republicans were for its continuance. The Republican policy would strengthen the alien labor law; the Democratic party would nullify that law, because it was cheaper to import the product of cheap labor than to import the cheap labor itself. After comparing the condition of the American laborers, much to the advantage of the former, he discussed the Democratic demand for free raw material, and warned manufacturers. raw material, and warned manufacturers not to be deceived by this demand. What was a raw material in one section of the country was a finished product in another, and the American people would never brook a lop-sided policy which would protect one section at the expense of the other. He then entered into a detailed explanation and defense of the various schedules of the bill. In conclusion, he said: "What does the Democratic system offer? The gentleman from Texas [Mr. Mills] has told us—and I listened to his gleeful description—of the world's market that our farmers could find, if the blinders of protection were once removed from their eyes. He descanted in enthusiastic and robust speech of 'the government soup-houses in the old world, established to feed the hordes of hungry poor,' and mounted to his supreme climax with the declaration that 'men were starving for bread there,' while here wheat, scarcely worth its transportation, lay like a leaden weight on prostrate agriculture. I waited breathlessly for more; but alas! in vain. Here he halted, and was done. In God's name, is this the market you ask the American farmers to sell their wheat inf Are they to trundle their grain from the Dakotas to the old world, and wait for the aristocratic patron of 'the govfrom the Dakotas to the old world, and wait for the aristocratic patron of 'the government soup-house,' and the other subjects 'starving for bread,' to bid against each other and fix the price? Until you have fastened upon this fair land a free-trade tariff for revenue only; until the spiders are weaving their webs over looms now weaving cloth; until idle labor blockades the streets of our cities; until our coastwise and inland steamers rot at the wharves and mess grows over rot at the wharves and mess grows over the iron highway of our interstate com-merce; until all the horrors of 1857 come back, and come to stay, do not, in gracie cheaper wheat to season the soup of the hungry millions beyond the seas.4 [Ap-

Mr. Springer of Illinois opposed the bill. He denounced the granting of bounties on sugar and raw silk, and then, in a facetious manner, proceeded to point out the benefit which would inure to the farmers of Illiwhich would inure to the farmers of Illinois from the provisions of the law. Cabbage now was taxed 10 per cent. ad valorem. It was now proposed to tax it 3 cents a head. According to the agricultural reports no cabbages were imported at 10 per cent. How many would be imported at an equivalent of 50 per cent.? [Laughter.] This was for the benefit of the Illinois farmer. the Illinois farmer. [Laughter.] After ridiculing the imposition of a duty on eggs as a measure of protection to ex-President Hayes, who had gone into the chicken business, he reviewed the free list, and declared that the American hog was discriminated against, in that bristles were placed on the free list, while a high duty was placed upon wool. Was it for the benefit of the Illinois farmer that his sleek, fat hogs were placed on an equality with the razor-backs of Mexico? [Laughter.] The Democratic party was ready to meet the razor-backs of Mexico? [Laughter.] The Democratic party was ready to meet the issue tendered in the bill, and he predicted that the House in the Fifty-second Congress would have a Democratic majority of fifty. In 1892 there would be a Democratic Congress pledged to repeal this bill if it should become a law.

Mr. Dingley of Maine supported the bill, and Mr. Barnes of Georgia, Mr. Andrew of Massachusetts, Mr. Cummings of New York, and Mr. Brickner of Wisconsin opposed it. The committee then rose.

The Speaker announced the following committee appointments: On rules, Blount of Georgia; on appropriations, Mutchler of Pennsylvania; on banking and currency, Cooper of Ohio; on railways and canals,

Cooper of Ohio; on railways and carrency, Cooper of Ohio; on railways and canals, Featherstone of Arkansas; on merchant marine and tisheries, Springer of Illinois, Also, the appointment of Messrs. Cutcheon, McKenna and Cummings as visitors to West Point. The House then took a recess until 8 o'clock.

At the night session of the House the

At the night session of the House the tariff debate was continued. The McKinley bill was supported in speeches by Messrs. Walker of Massachusetts, Grosvenor of Ohio, Hayes of Iowa, Bliss of Michigan, Ward of Missouri and Henderson of Iowa, and opposed by Messrs. Chipman of Michigan, Boatner of Louisiana, McRae of Arkansas and Mansur of Missouri. Mr. Henderson said he would vote to put hides back on the dutible list. He was opposed back on the dutible list. He was opposed to the reduction of the tax on tobacco. He would try to accomplish these objects in committee of the whole. At 11:15 the House

Must Not Sell Liquor in Army Canteens. WASHINGTON, May 10.-After disposing of some minor matters, the army appropriation bill was again taken up in the Senate to-day, the pending questions being on Mr. Hale's amendment providing that no alcoholic liquors, beer or wine shall be sold and supplied to enlisted men in any canteen or building in a garrison or military post; and Mr. Cockrell's amendment to it, striking out the words beer or wine. The latter amendment was disagreed to—yeas, 16; nays, 28—a party vote, except that Mr. Sherman voted yea with the Democrats.

Mr. Hale's amendment was then agreed to—yeas, 30; nays, 13—a strict party vote, Mr. Sherman stating that in order to make a quorum and with some doubts, he voted yea.

bottles, infants' food, cathin tes and such things for the use of the officers and sol-diers of the army. The bill was then

passed.

The calendar was then taken up and a large number of miscellaneous bills passed. The Senate then took up the individual pension bills on the calendar and passed all of them (185) in an hour and a half. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

OUR AGRICULTURAL COLLEGES.

What They Have Done and Are Doing to Promote the Interests of Farmers.

The New York Sun asks, "What has been

Washington, May 10.—After the reading of the journal the House went into committee of the whole, Mr. Grosvenor of Ohio in the chair, for the further consideration of the tariff bill.

Mr. Lanham of Texas, in a speech generally critical of the measure, urged the importance of reciprocity with Mexico. With a proper policy on the part of the government the United States could defy the effective of the New York Sun asks, "What has been done by the instructors or the graduates of our agricultural colleges which has been fitted the farming interest? What have they done that has been of practical account to practical farmers?"

We take pleasure in informing the Sun and others of a few of the things that have been accomplished in some of these colleges. As is well known, the government years ago provided assistance to the different States, in order that the farmer boy might have an opportunity ent States, in order that the farmer boy might have an opportunity for educating himself for his life work. Schools of law and medicine were to be found on every side, but agricultural colleges nowhere. The farming element felt the need of more and better advantages, and these were given them. The farmer boy who enters an agricultural college is supposed to know how to milk cows, hoe potatoes and mow away hay. But, except in rare cases, he knows nothing of agricultural chemistry. He is not able to analyze the soil of different portions of his farm, and thus ascertain why corn will grow best in one place and wheat in another. The agricultural college, however, teaches him this. It teaches him to analyze the fertilizers he purchases, to know where and in what quantities to apply certain phoswhat quantities to apply certain phosphates for certain crops. It teaches him the best and most economical methods of feeding cows to produce the most milk; of feeding bullocks to produce the most beef; of caring for hens to produce the most eggs. It teaches him how to use improved labor-

does not know whether Chaucer was a Patagonian or a Roman citizen.
But by the time he leaves the agricultural school he has been introduced,
at least, to English and American
literature and history, to rhetoric, botany, literature and history, to rhetoric, botany, geology, mineralogy, zoology, metallurgy, physiology, and the workshop, which contains anvils, saws, drills, lathes, and at least one good stationary steam-engine. And in a number of cases the college course includes an elementary study of French and German, sufficient to enable the farmer boy to read the literature of France and Germany. A knowledge of astronomy and the higher mathematics may not be considered of practical worth to the farmer considered of practical worth to the farmer

boy, but he can procure this at a good agri-cultural college, just the same. A few years ago Congress set aside a large annual appropriation to be used in estab-lishing and supporting an agricultural ex-periment station in each State. The work and worth of these stations, even in the first three years of their establishment, has been of vast importance. One of the great features of such a station is the issuing of free bulletins every month, and often two or three times a month, to all the farmers in the State. The bulletins contain not merely results of experiments at the station, but agricultural news of vital interest from all sections of the State and the country. The American farmer to-day is not the narrow-minded, unlettered man of half a century ago. As a class, the American farmers have risen more rapidly than men in any other vocation, except as to their wealth. And their rise, and power, and future prospects depend in no small degree upon the sustenance and conduct of our agricultural

THEY QUAILED BEFORE WOMEN. Noted Men Who Blushed and Were Confused in the Presence of the Opposite Sex.

The writer knows it for a fact that the Hon. Caleb Cushing, who, with the exception of the Hon. Rufus Choate (par nobile fratrum), was the best man to sit and listen to he has ever been acquainted with, was substantially dumb in the society of women. He either did not know how to talk to them, or he would not, and he could scarcely look in the face of one of them without blushing. He could not look them fairly in the eyes, in fact, nor could he men either, for that matter. There seemed to be an unaccountable timidity and skrinking unaccountable timidity and skrinking about him, as there was even about Choate

himself, great man as he was.

And the writer would remark, in passing, that he remembers, as to the latter, that one evening at one of the large hotels in Boston there was a reunion, for some purpose, of the graduates of Harvard College in and about Boston, and Choate was one of the invited guests. The late brilliant Joseph Quincy, ir. (as he was then), presided at the table with his usual inimitable grace and piquancy. While the company were assembling the writer (then a very young man) was standing by himself in a corner. when Choate came in, with a slouchy gait and his head down, looking as confused as a school-boy, and, catching a glimpse of the writer, he rushed eagerly toward him and, grasping his arm, said substantially: "You must help me up to the committee," who were standing in the hall receiving the

We had only advanced a few steps, how-ever, when Choate, being discovered, was pulled hither and thither by hosts of hands, and the writer was left again to commune with himself, or with others like him, and of his own age, who happened to be standing near; not, however, before he had ventured modestly to remark to Choate how surprised he was that a man of his experi-ence and distinction should be at all desirous of thus walking under cover, as it were.
And I have stated in a previous paper how
he always avoided as much as possible the
eyes of men, and how, when walking
from his office to his house, he preferred
to walk through lanes, and the narrowest rather than through the most crowded
streets. He was very peculiar in this par-

I have it from authority which cannot be questioned that Mr. Cushing once, at an evening party in Newburyport, attempting to make himself agreeable, it is to be presumed, said to a pretty bright-eyed girl of seventeen or eighteen summers, and quite distinguished for her beauty and accomplishments in the circle of her young admirers: "Pray, Miss—, can you tell me how love begins?" And she instantly replied, with a merry twinkle and a smile: "Why, with L, of course," thus discomfiting the distinguished scholar and statesman, and getting the laugh of the bystanders upon him.

A Count's Bracelet, The handsome gold-link bracelet which the Countess Pappenheim gave to her hus-band as a souvenir of their engagement day, which occurred on Lord Cromaties's yacht last August, has never been taken off since it was put on by her fair hands, and the Count says it never will. The chain is a massive one, nearly as large as a man's thumb, and has a beautiful uncut sapphire on it. The date of the engagement and the name of the yacht is inscribed on it. The chain is very long, extending around the Count's wrist twice, and is fastened by a small golden locket, in which the sapphire is set. The Count wears it on his left wrist, and when the arm is raised it is clearly and when the arm is raised it is clearly visible. He is fond of showing it to his friends, and always speaks touch-ingly of the romantic incident associated with it. He once said to a friend that he would rather lose the arm than the souvenir on it.

Where It Lacks.

Milwaukee Sentinel. Mr. Sherman stating that in order to make a quorum and with some doubts, he voted yea.

Mr. Butler suggested that to make the thing complete there should now be a protesion inserted in the bill to supply nursing

THE "SPECULATIVE" LAWYER. Disreputable Methods That Area Disgrace to the Profession-Worse than Quack Doctors.

The speculative lawyer has grown to be a nuisance in Kansas City. "Speculative" is here used as a mild term for the black-mailing lawyer. During the January term of the Jackson County Circuit Court nearly one thousand new suits were filed. Of this number there was a fair sprinkling of divorce suits, attachment suits, suits for breach of contract, suits on account, fore-closure suits, and suits for specific performance, but by far the greater number were cases in which damages were asked. It is estimated that fully three-fourths of the suits filed in the courts of this county are for alleged damages to person, property or reputation. They are brought to recover for every conceivable wrong that man can suffer, and if the damages asked for were awarded the city, and many corporations

suffer, and if the damages asked for were awarded the city, and many corporations as well, would be bankrupted.

That many of these claims are just, and worthy of careful consideration and honest trial, no one will deny, but that many are brought for the single purpose of extorting money from individuals or corporations is equally undeniable. It is with this latter class that the speculative lawyer has to do, and the cable railway, the steam railway and the newspapers are the greatest suffer-

and the newspapers are the greatest sufferers. There are at least a half dozen law firms in this city who watch the daily papers firms in this city who watch the daily papers for accounts of the accidents or for statements which they believe may be distorted into a libel. They then, personally, or through an agent, seek out the "injured" party and cajole him into bringing suit. Then, with the ink hardly dry upon the petition in court, they seek out the party who is made defendant and propose to compromise. If the defendant, rather than go through the annoyance and expense of a trial, consents to a compromise, the speculative lawyer is in pocket about one-half the amount paid.

It is safe to say that if the person whose body, reputation or property is "injured" were left to his own reasoning he would not in one case in ten conclude that he had a cause of action. But he is denied that privilege. If he has been hurt by a cable car his first caller, after the physician has left his beside is the emissary of a law firm. He is told that a suit for damages will cost him nothing, and may result it his pecuniary profit. If he consents to become a plaintiff the alleged attorney immediately seeks out the party defendant and proposes a compromise. Failing in this, he begins the manufacture of evidence. If it is poses a compromise. Failing in this, he begins the manufacture of evidence. If it is in the attorney's power the injured party never compromises with the corporation in person—that would rob the shyster of his share of 'the "swag." for "swag" it usually is. An attorney for one of the principal railway companies of this city is authority for the statement that his road has offered more money in pay for damages done by personal injury than it has lost through judgments in court, and of this latter sum, it must be remembered, the plaintiff as a rule, receives but a small plaintiff, as a rule, receives but a small part. So it is in libel suits. Let a newspaper publish the record of the police or courts wherein a man is charged with crime. The statement is made on the authority of the police. The newspaper simply chronicles the event as it would any other piece of news, and as it is its duty to do. A lawyer imagines he sees in the statement a chance to extort money through the threat of a libel suit and makes the attempt. Newspapers do not compromise, and how successful the suits are the court records will show.

This disreputable class of lawyers has thrived amazingly, too, during the rapid progress of public improvements in this city. They have had an eye upon the prop-erty of non-residents, and whenever a new street was cut through an irregular bank or the grading for a new street railway was begun they flooded the courts with excessive and preposterous damage suits. The petitions were drawn in this city and were never seen by the plaintiffs, the attorneys never seen by the plaintiffs, the attorneys making the necessary affidavits themselves. A reading of some of these petitions presents some ludicrous situations. The property owned would probably have no house on it. If the grading could not affect it all sorts of trivial claims were made. The rattle of cars affected the plaintiffs' peace of mind. They were so sensitive that a little smoke rendered their condition intolerable. They were so fastidious that the rattling of vehicles over roughly paved streets shattered their nerves, while at the same time they were living a thousand

same time they were living a thousand miles away.

Getting back to the subject of personal injuries, a well-known attorney of this city, in conversation with a reporter for the Times, one day last week, made the bold statement that some of these lawyers worked in conjunction with certain so-called physicians who made it their business to watch injured patients, get the story, present it to a firm of black-mailing lawyers, and when the case came up for trial to appear as professional witnesses. An accident happened to a child not long ago, and inside of two days its parents received fifteen cards, representing as many "strikers," who were drumming business for a firm of disreputable speculative lawyers. In nine out of ten of the cases instituted by disreputable lawyers, assisted by equally as bad doctors, the "swag" recovered is divided between them. to the almost total exclusion of the injured party. almost total exclusion of the injured party.

same time they were living a thousand

VOICES THAT ARE RARE. Sopranos a Drug in the Market, but Perfect

Contraltos Hard to Find. Paris Correspondence of London Truth.

Sopranos, and first-rate ones, are being manufactured in such quantities as to be now a drug in the musical market. Mme. Marchesi is one of the most successful manufacturers. Then there are the classes of Mmes. Marie Sass and Lagrange, of Ernest de Munck, and now Mlle. Paule Gaynard, musical preceptress to the daughters of the Prince of Wales. Prince of Wales.

America is rich in light sopranos, and Sweden in others who have the charm of strangeness. But the first-rate contralto is the rara avis, and is worth her weight in gold. And who ever knew a singer of this kind who was not powerfully built and apt to run into a Rubens-like sort of flesh? Mme. Sanz perseveres in living in retirement. Mlle. Richard has become the wife of a man who made millions in a big

She refuses to sing at the opera except on her own conditions, which the managers think exorbitant. They offered her a third more than what they usually gave her to appear in "Aseanio" as La Scozzone, but she required twice as much. That part was written by Saint-Saens for a contralto; hence, the hunt for one over Europe. Chicago, where there is a Mrs. Wymans, was not thought of.

A wonderful contralto was discovered at Dresden, but she Germanizes French in speaking, and sings it in a way that would force the most long-suffering of French audiences to hiss her off the stage. The next best is Senorita Domenech. She is, however, inexperienced in the art of the

A New York Dancer.

The name that is heard oftener than any other in New York nowadays is "Carmencita." Your true-blue Spaniard, scorning to depart from the strictest Castilian usage, pronounces it Carmenthe-ta (the as in think); young ladies with a smattering of Italian boldly express their longing to see Carmenche-ta; an Englishman, seeing the sights, goes to Koster & Byal's (as a matter of course) to see Carmensy-ta. But the Spanish-American says Carmense-ta—and so does Carmencita herself; and this may fairly be regarded as the accepted pronunciation. The name is a diminutive adopted out of compliment to a tive adopted out of compliment to a danseuse already renowned in Spain when the young woman who is just now "all the rage" was first beginning to move her feet to the music of mandolins and castanets. It is a melodious name, and must have suggested grace and beauty to the Spanish ear, even before it became identified with the beautiful and graceful creature who now bears it. Such popularity as Carmencita's is truly phenomenal. Fashion has claimed the little gypsy for its own; journalism has paid its tribute to her talent in countless columns of description, tricked out with instantaneous photographs galore; art has laid her offering at her shring by making her portrait in the most shrine by making her portrait in the most conspicuous painting at the Society of American Artists': and now literature is to acknowledge and increase her vogue with "The Love Story of Carmencita," by Prof. Ramirez—a work of fiction, supplemented with a detailed biography.

How to See the Wind.

St. Louis Republic. Take a polished metal surface of two feet or more, with a straight edge; a large handsaw will answer the purpose. Take a windy day for the experiment, whether hot or cold, clear or cloudy, only let it not be in murky, rainy weather. Hold your metallic surface at right angles to the direction of and only pain-killing plaster.

the wind. If the wind is north hold your surface east, but instead of holding it vertical incline it about 42° to the horizon. so that the wind, striking, glances and flows over the edges as the water flows over a dam. Now sight carefully along the edge some minutes at a sharply defined object and you will see the wind pouring over the edge in graceful curves. Make your observations carefully and you will hardly ever fail in the experiment. The results are even better if the sun is obscured.

LIZARD FOR A MASCOT.

Game at Monte Carlo in Which the Reptile Dictated the Plays That Broke the Bank.

They were talking about alligators at the Union League Club the other day. A gentleman in the party had just returned from Florida and had been telling some rather acrobatic—stories about shooting the saurians from the deck of a river steamboat. "An alligator," he explained, "is only a big lizard anyway. All these legged and tailed reptiles belong to the same family, but vary in size and habits. Why, I've seen lizards an inch long and alligators thirteen feet, yet their anatomy is about the same." "Speaking of lizards," said another gentleman, "reminds me of a story in which one about two and a half inches long played a prominent part. Did any of you ever know the late Lord Aylesford! He died in Texas a couple of years ago, I believe; had a ranch next to mine down there, and I got very well acquainted with him. Joe was a good fellow—one of God's own, in fact, in generosity, cordiality and the general characteristics which go to make up a good fellow. He was, however, considerable of a sport, and had led a life, as near as I could learn, something like Leander Richardson's Lord Dunmersey.

"Woll as I am I met Ica in Texas and Lord Dunmersey. "Well, as I say, I met Joe in Texas, and

"Well, as I say, I met Joe in Texas, and later in the same season went abroad with him. We stayed in London for a fortnight, and then ran over to Paris for a week. I had been there before, but I'd never seen the town under the tutelage of a fellow like Joe. We went everywhere—to the varieties, the circus, and—other places. At the end of a week we had about enough of Paris for once, and when Joe proposed a run down to Monte Came I was ready at short notice. I had never been in the Riviera. Well, we got to Monte Carlo, and were out seeing the sights. It was during our stroll that Joe picked up this little lizard. He was a dirty black when he caught him, but changed in a few moments to a dull red. "Chameleon," said Joe. "Think I'll keep him." I laughed, but he put the back to the hotel stopped into a jewelry store and had a little gold band fastened around the lizard and hooked to a light gold chain, which he pinned to his waist-coat. I thought it a queer fancy, but Joe said the Cubans had a habit of carrying them that way, and he was going to give it to a Cuban lady at the hotel.

"That night Joe and I went to the Casino after the promenade concert and got places

"That night Joe and I went to the Casino after the promenade concert and got places at a rouge-et-noir table. I didn't bet much, only a few rouleaux of 5-franc pieces, and lost. Joe, however, won the first small bet he put down, and then began doubling. He kept winning, and finally began playing higher and higher, till he reached the limit. He stuffed his winnings all into an outside pocket, and played every turn. Pretty soon he began to attract attention, even in that absorbed crowd. People left the other tables and came to watch his play. One young fellow followed his bets and made a number of winnings and quit, Another, an old German coppered him and lost his pile. Presently I nudged Joe and told him to quit. No! he was going to break the bank! That settled it. Word passed around the room that an Englishman was doing some fabulous winning, and presently the crowd around that table amounted to a perfect

and presently the crowd around that table amounted to a perfect crush. Joe didn't seem to be playing any system. He would bet the black twice, maybe, and then the red a dozen times, and vice versa. The croupiers were excited and amazed. Exclamations came from all sides in a dozen different languages: 'He's crazy.' 'No, he isn't.' 'The black won't stand another turn.' 'By Jove, he's going to try it again!' 'He's tempting Providence.'

"Joe paid no attention to anybody. He played steadily along, winning two bets out of every three, and never hesitating. I was a little behind him, and wedged in next was an old French woman with a nose like a hawk's beak. Her eyes fairly popped out as she watched the play, and once or twice a minute she would gasp when the croupier pushed Joe's winnings over. His pockets by this time bulged with notes, and he had more gold coin than he could carry in his trousers. The rouleaux were and he had more gold coin than he could carry in his trousers. The rouleaux were stacked in front of him like chips. The game had been going about two hours when the leroupier said: 'Monsieur, if you win this time the bank closes.' Joe had the limit on the red. The wheel turned and red won. At that moment the old French woman gave a yell that startled the house and jumped about two feet in the air. Everybody started. 'The snake! Take it off!' she cried, and flopped down on the floor in a faint. As she did I saw Joe, who was piling his gold into his hat, grin and pull up the lizard by the chain. 'The little brute is what frightened her,' he said. 'But he's all right. He's my system.'

"Gentlemen," continued the narrator, "it was true. That fellow had let that lizard crawl around the table in front of him on the painted squares and had won 500,000 francs, betting on him as he changed color from red to black and vice versa. The man who had shot alligators thirteen feet long said nothing, but motioned for the waiter.

Two Long-Felt Wants.

Pittsburg Chroniele-Telegraph. "An Eastern man claims to have invented an anti-profanity fountain pen," remarked the Horse Editor.
"If it could be followed by a strictly moral telephone," replied the Snake Editor,

THE BEST ROUTE TO CHICAGO.

The Pennsylvania Line (Pandhandle Route.) Reclining-chair and sleeping car between In-dianapolis and Chicago daily on night trains. Coaches and parlor cars on day trains. Tickets, sleeping, reclining-chair and parlor accommodations can be procured at Pennsylvania ticket office, corner Washington and Illinois streets, or

"we might have some hope for the business men of the nation."

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS.

Body covered with scales. Itching terrible.
Suffering endless. No relief. Doctors and
medicines fail. Speedily cured by Cuticura at a cost of \$5.

CURED BY CUTICURA.

If I had known of the Cuticura remedies twenty-eight years ago, it would have saved me \$200 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless, and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I took ... and ... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors, and no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them were three boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for \$200, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book, of Psoriasis (picture No. 2, "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of babit I rub my hands over my arms and am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times. DENNIS DOWNING, Waterbury, Vt.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuti-cura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin beautifier, externally, speedily and permanently cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply scrotulous and hereditary diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c; Soap, 25c; Resolvent, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, Black-neads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

Free from Rheumatism

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SPRING TRADE HAS STARTED OFF A HOP, SKIP AND A JUMP.

Competition makes no attempt to follow, much less meet us. All the standard styles are represented in our display, and prices are-well; figure on a saving of twenty per cent.: that's about the distance between our price and competitors'. "Cheap" is the tempting sauce served with poor dinners-also, with mean clothing-and it tempts many men to cheat their stomachs and backs. All that have worn our clothing are convinced that the BEST is the CHEAPEST.



With a sure and steady aim we launch our arrow into the midst of a big lot of CHILDREN'S SUITS, and

LO! THE PRICE IS CUT IN TWO! 500 Suits! 50 Styles! Regulars and Odds and Ends

ALL WOOL.

Closed out from the manufacturers' at a song. We won't give them houseroom! We bought them for your benefit, and the benefit you'll get!

\$5 All-wool Suits for \$2.50. \$6 All-wool Suits for \$3. \$4 All-wool Suits for \$2.

Etc., etc. Newest patterns, two-piece, choicest styles, original and unique designs, and the prices on all the lots half value.



TUESDAY ONLY RARE ADDITIONS FURNISHING

A handsome fancy embroi-dered NIGHT-SHIRT

sizes; regular goods.

Unique — Flannel Scarfs, brown, blue and black.

with white braided rings. Stylish-Black Silk Neglige Comfortable-Summer Un-

- TO OUR -HAT DEPARTMENT

Just in-a few cases of beauties in that popular Worth 75c; full length, all Hat, the "EVENING SUN;" colors are pearl, light

> Also, a line of Stiff Hats, in similar shades, and some nobby effects in Straw Goods for Children.

The ladies will always buy a bargain, and no one knows better than they do whether a thing is a bargain or no.

Call on us this week and you will pronounce those fine, stylish, Dongola button

Which we offer for -

A big bargain. You can't duplicate them any place for less than \$2.75.

Just received an elegant assortment of Fine Oxfords, in prices ranging from \$1.25 to \$5. Also, the newest patterns in WIGWAMS for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Boys and Children.

Indiana's Leading Clothiers, Furnishers, Hatters and Foot-Dressers.

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Low Prices. Easy Payments.

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Fine Piano Tuning, \$2 and \$2.50.

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